

**Belmont Chronicle.**  
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—BY—  
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# Belmont Chronicle.

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## Business Cards.

**J. J. GLOVER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
WHEELING, WEST VA.  
WILL practice in West Va. and Eastern Ohio.  
Office, N. E. Cor. Monroe & 4th Streets, Wheeling, W. Va.  
**JOHN S. COCHRAN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LICENSED U. S. CLAIM AGENT,  
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Is prepared to collect back pay, bounty, and all soldiers' claims with all possible dispatch.  
Applicants will call on Judge Kenyon's Law Office, Main St.  
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**LORENZO DANFORD,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO.  
OFFICE one door East of the Court House.  
**D. D. T. COWEN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
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OFFICE on North side of Main street, a few doors East of Marietta street.  
**DR. HENRY WEST**  
HAS resumed the practice of Medicine and Surgery.  
Residence East end of town. Office at Drug Store.  
**C. L. POORMAN,**  
Attorney & Counselor at Law,  
ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO.  
OFFICE Masonic Hall Building, a few doors East of the Court House.  
Special attention given to the collection of claims against the Government for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, Pay for Horses or other property lost in the service, &c.  
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Attorney at Law & Notary Public  
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OFFICE three doors East of the Court House.  
**Dr. John Alexander**  
ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO.  
OFFICE and RESIDENCE in the Seminary property, West end of town.  
**DR. J. W. FISHER,**  
DENTIST,  
HAVING permanently located in ST. CLAIRSVILLE, he would respectfully announce that he is prepared to perform all operations pertaining to his profession.  
All work warranted to give satisfaction.  
OFFICE, a few doors East of the National Hotel, and nearly opposite the Chronicle office.  
**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
OF ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO.  
CAPITAL.....\$100,000.  
BANK open from 9 A. M. until 4 P. M. Discount days Tuesday and 4 P. M.  
Money received on Deposit.  
Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted.  
Exchange bought and sold.  
Directors: Ross J. Alexander, John Darrach, Ed. Brown, D. D. T. COWEN, President, H. C. WHEAT, Cashier.  
**UNION HOUSE,**  
MORRISTOWN, OHIO.  
THIS Hotel, in Morristown, so long known as the "Lighthouse Hotel," has been purchased by and is now kept by the undersigned.  
The traveling public are assured that no pains will be spared to make the guests of this House comfortable.  
Good stables. Bills moderate.  
WM. B. KIRK.  
**J. H. WEST & CO.**  
—DEALERS IN—  
Drugs, Chemicals & Hardware  
PAINT, OIL, DYE STUFFS,  
SCHOOL BOOKS,  
Notions, Perfumery, &c., &c.  
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**OCULIST.**  
DR. J. H. FISHER, 126, Penn street, Pittsburgh, Pa. St. Clair Hotel, attends to the treatment of all diseases of the eye, and performs all operations necessary for their cure.  
References—Rev. Wm. M. Feltus, Rev. Wm. A. Patterson.  
**MISS NANCY B. FARIS.**  
THANKFUL FOR PAST FAVORS, would wish to inform her customers and the public that she has received and is now opening  
A Splendid Assortment  
of  
Bonnet Trimmings,  
consisting of FLOWERS, RIBBONS, ALL KINDS OF TRIMMINGS, and is prepared to make and trim all kinds of bonnets with dispatch.  
**AT FARRIN'S**  
PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY!  
(New located in a new and better place.)  
C. Pictures of every kind framed to order, on short notice. Also, PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS and all PICTURES of celebrities always on hand.  
Building a few doors West of the Treasurer's Office in Cincinnati. Please see first door.  
Open in all kinds of weather, my 20.  
W. W. JORDAN, & ROLLISTER. J. B. POWELL.  
**JORDAN, HOLLISTER & CO.,**  
PRODUCE  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
And Dealers in  
Flour, Grain, Hay, Grass Seeds  
Lard, Butter, Eggs,  
Gorn Apples, &c., &c.  
264 Liberty Street,  
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J. A. & M. Devereux, Woodfield, Ohio; S. L. Aldrich, Woodfield, O.; John Ransd, Summerville, O.; H. & M. Moore, Pittsburgh; Wilson, Carr & Co., New York; and J. B. Powell & Co., Cincinnati.

## THE SOUTH.

### The Views of a Repentant Rebel—What He Thinks of the Slavery Question.

RICHMOND, VA., June 30.  
To the Editors of the Louisville Journal:  
My poverty prevents me from returning to Kentucky, and, as I cannot, therefore, renounce, on the "stump" in that State, all those political dogmas for which I was notorious, wherever known, I beg to be allowed to do so through the columns of your valuable and widely disseminated journal. I feel that I ought to do so, and with the hope of doing good, both to the State and the National Government, I propose to occupy a few squares in the columns of your paper.  
St. Paul was cured of his Phariseism by being felled to the earth and seeing a light from heaven. St. Peter could not understand that the new Covenant of Grace was intended for the Gentiles until God, in the vision of the white sheet, knelt at the four corners of the world before him, and, full of all manner of four footed beasts, was told to slay and eat; that what God had "cleansed" was not "common or unclean." Without pretending to compare myself with either of the great Apostles, except in the obstinate persistence and enthusiasm to which I long adhered to the erroneous teachings of my youth, I may be allowed to say that after four years' war, during all of which time I have been in the South, I am now thoroughly convinced that "secession" is "State sovereignty," "slavery," "compacts of States," "nullification," and the whole Southern theory of the Government was all wrong; and, having agitated and disturbed the country from its foundation, especially and particularly for the last thirty years, that I now consider them all as finally and forever settled, and the supremacy of the National Government firmly established. Even the Southern Confederacy itself, by its conscript act, destroyed State rights, and before it finally gave up the ghost, by its negro soldier bill, virtually emancipated the negro and said he was as good as a conscript. Thus the war, both by its action of the North and South, has destroyed the overthrust of slavery and the negro, throughout the whole country, has ceased to be a "chattel" and become a man. All these questions could never be settled by compromise or politics or diplomacy.—The South, appealing to the God of battles or justice, went to war over the negro and her peculiar dogmas. The decision is against her, and the results of the war must be accepted as the judgment of heaven on all the issues and causes presented. I accept them, and am now, moreover, from observation other than the war, thoroughly convinced that the dogmas of the South were wrong and impracticable, and that the Federal theory of the Government is right.—That was Washington's idea, and the doctrine of all the patriarchs of the revolution and the country. Supremacy must reside somewhere. In the body politic, as in the body natural, one head must control, and all the rest of the members must obey. It will not do for the eye or the foot, or hand to claim pre-eminence, each for itself, and thus cumber and retard the movements of the body; nor will it do for each State to say "I am sovereign," but the whole "firmly joined together" and governed by one head, from the nation.  
I once, as St. Paul says, "saw through the glass darkly, but now face to face;" the scales have fallen from my eyes, and I discover that the nation was not a compact of States, but that the Constitution was made by the people of the United States, and the powers the States have given merely for convenience and police purposes, and to divide the labors of government that would otherwise become cumbrous and inconvenient.  
Mr. Crittenden, whose free and noble nature shines like a sun among the politicians of the earth what St. John was among the Apostles—the "beloved disciple"—said in his speech at Russellville, Kentucky, in 1860, in view of the troubles then adumbrated as coming upon the country he loved so well, "I tell you, my old friends, that I am for the Union at all hazards, and under all circumstances." At the expense of being thought as ridiculous as Shakespeare said any attempt "to gild refined gold or paint the lily." I may be allowed to say that I am now for the Union at all hazards, without cost, without sugar, and without slavery.—Take them away if necessary to preserve American nationality.  
I marvel that Kentucky, so true to the Union, should now hesitate on the slavery question when the institution is utterly given up by even the South itself. I look confidently to her to give up, once and for all, her part in the rebellion, and to her fair land when it has ceased all over the rest of the States.  
The action of all the world in regard to the negro race has been a burning shame to the nation. Blindness and prejudice and cold selfishness has closed the eyes of mankind to the history and character of the negro race, and all nations have combined to crush them and their country. Let us see what this race is of which Christians, or people calling themselves Christians, have made slaves for centuries. The negro race can stand as brightly as any of her oppressors. We can not then turn our backs on her. Of whom, for example, have we descended? Of the European Goths and Vandals. Africa was peopled through Egypt by three of the descendants of Ham—Cush, Ham and Phut. They found Egypt a waste, and converted it into the most fertile country in the world; they reared its pyramids, invented its hieroglyphs, and gave letters to Greece and Rome, and through them to us. If it be objected that we received letters from Phenicia, the reply is that Phenicia was an African-Egyptian colony, and Cadmus himself a Cushite and one of the ancestors of the African race. The descendants of Cush first settled on the Euphrates and Tigris, and the region was styled the country of the Cushites; also Chaldees, and the land of Shinar, and Nimrod, a son of Cush, erected here the first kingdom on earth.  
The Cushites are the origin, and stand in history as the fore of the great negro world. They are the only branch of Ham's posterity that are black. And that they were black twenty-five centuries ago is affirmed by Jeremiah, and that they were so ages before that is the testimony of Sackman, the Arabian, and other historians. For a thousand years the Cushites, except in the article of religion, were the most distinguished nation on earth. They founded the first kingdom; they initiated the first national police known in history; they constituted the priesthood and hierarchy of Egypt and Chaldees, and were, in fact, the first school of the arts and sciences. They originated

the worship of departed hearts. They were the first authors of all that complicated machinery of gods and goddesses, which has come down to us in classic story. For ten successive centuries they lifted above the torch of science to a darkened globe, and philosophy traveled, an awe struck pilgrim, to learn the wisdom of those obelisks and temples. Nor is this all. The everlasting architecture of Africa, reaching like the exhalations of time and the ravages of barbarism, exists to this day, though in ruins, the wonder of the world! Witness the pyramids of Egypt, the ruins of Thebes and Hieropolis, of Alexander and Jupiter Ammon. Look at the palace of the Ptolemies; the catacombs of Lycopolis, the ancient capital of Abyssinia, where forty pillars and one hundred and thirty pedestals of granite are still standing in gloomy magnificence to tell you what Africa once was. "Here mighty kingdoms have yet their record in history," and live in the breathings of song! "She has poured forth her heroes on the field." Look at the mighty Shishak, the great Sesostris, the victorious Hannibal, before whose martial step the majesty of Rome trembled upon the Alpine fastnesses. She has given "Bishops to the Church." Ecclesiastical history enumerates seven hundred of that met in council in Africa, to deliberate upon the fortunes of the Church of God. She has given "her martyrs to the fire" when they shouted the hopes of glory amid the flames that burst them up. She has furnished to the world generals, physicians, philosophers, linguists, poets, mathematicians and merchants, all eminent in their attainments, energetic in enterprise, and honorable in character.  
The present degradation of the negro race has been resolved into the purposes of heaven, and the baptised oppressors even lay their hands, with an air of triumph, upon very prophecy which is said to legitimate the slavery of the negro race. The reference is to the curse of Noah. This, however, was exclusively confined, by the very terms in which it was uttered, to the descendants of Canaan; and these never entered Africa, except a few on the coast of Barbary, which never belonged to the land of negroes, and where they soon became extinct. Of course the curse did not affect Africa, but had its consummation in the destruction of the seven Canaanitish nations. The fact is, the African race has been, without provocation, unmercifully plundered of her blood and treasure for near two thousand years.  
Again, history tells us that eighteen Ethiopians were at different times reigning monarchs in Egypt. Abyssinia alone could at one time bring a hundred thousand horses and as many camels into the field, and Ethiopia, in the days of Asa, King of Israel, mustered a million of men for the field of battle. History records twenty thousand African cities existing contemporaneously. Two of the Popes of Rome, in the thirteenth century, were crowned by African rulers. African kings taught letters to the arts in the language of the Pharaohs. And even now, in confirmation of all this, large portions of ancient Africa are strewn with the ruins of cities, pyramids and temples. The Queen of Sheba, Candace of Ethiopia, and the roving Arabs of the Mississippi, the savannahs of Georgia, and the plains of the Carolinas the sun now rises on freemen and Christians, and shall never again go down on serfs and slaves.—Enslaved and tributary man is everywhere beginning to look up, and ere it be long the life blood of the world will be set free, and the heart land by one convulsive effort throw off the load that oppressed it for ages. Already the beacon fires of moral, political, and religious improvement are everywhere upon the ocean rising into brilliancy, and soon human grandeur and degradation shall perish in the blaze, and all nations revel in the splendor of the illumination. Fancy almost beside reality while the mind luxuriates amid the magnificence of the vision.  
Take, freedom, take thy radiant wand, and sweep away the curse of sin, return, till not a shrine on earth be left, till not a kingy glories will be torn.  
I look to Kentucky to bear her part in the grand movement of the age. Her name has ever been potent for the Union, and she has ever been a "bright particular star" in the galaxy of States. I hope she will not obstinately cling to exploded errors and extinct institutions.  
Here in Virginia, the great slave-breeder of the South in full view of the statue of Washington, Henry, Mason and Jefferson, I cheerfully bow to the "inexorable law of events," and hope that, as St. Paul and St. Peter, though long obstinate in their errors, were afterward permitted to become useful in promoting a grand doctrine, the balance of my life, too, may be useful to my country in the zealous and faithful maintenance of the sound theory of the Union, the Constitution and laws.  
What I have written is written from a deep sense of duty to myself, and to my country. I have been thoroughly convinced on the subjects, alluded to, and I felt that a renunciation of my former opinions should be as public as my adhesion to them had been, in the hope that perhaps, some good might be effected.  
Respectfully,  
T. P. ATTICS BIBB.

**President Lincoln's Visit to Richmond.**  
A Richmond correspondent of the New York Herald gives what he claims to have been the substance of the interviews of President Lincoln with the rebel Judge Campbell, during his visit to Richmond, just after the capture of that city. At the first interview, which was granted at Campbell's request, the latter was permitted to be the spokesman. His ideas were too strongly Southern to be entertained. Mr. Lincoln, however, said that he would see Campbell again next day, and at a second interview read from a paper the essentials to peace, as he regarded them:  
First—The restoration of the national authority throughout all the States.  
Second—No receding by the Executive of the United States on the slavery question from the position assumed therein in the late annual message to Congress and in previous communications.  
Third—No cessation of hostilities short of an end of the war and the disbanding of all forces hostile to the Government.  
All propositions coming from those in hostility to the Government, and not inconsistent with the foregoing, will be respectfully and unreservedly passed upon in a spirit of sincere liberality. Beyond the indispensable terms any reasonable conditions will be entertained.  
The remission of confiscations was left within the power of the Executive. Confiscations will be enforced if the war is continued, but will be remitted to the people of any State which shall now promptly and in good faith withdraw its troops and support from further resistance to the Government. This has no reference to right of property in slaves.  
Mr. Lincoln then re-read the paper commenting at length on each paragraph and sentence, in order to make his meaning clear and distinct. The paper was then handed to the Southern Representatives.  
Mr. Lincoln remarked that the question of pardons was not mentioned in the paper. The pardoning power, he said, was vested wholly and unreservedly with himself. He could not force pardons upon anybody.—Jeff. Davis had said that he would not accept a pardon from him (Mr. Lincoln).—What was not worth asking for was not worth receiving. "But most anybody can get almost anything they choose to ask for."  
**MR. LINCOLN'S PLAN FOR REASSEMBLING THE VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE.**  
After some general conversation, Mr. Lincoln, doubtless referring to the proposition of the previous evening, said:  
"I have been considering a plan for reassembling the Virginia Legislature. I deem it of the greatest importance that the same organization that has been existing in the State should be reassembled, and the support of the State to the rebels should be withdrawn. If I can work it out in my mind, I will let you know."  
In justice to Gen. Weitzel, whom the public has charged with transcending his authority in calling the assembly of the Virginia Legislature to be made, this point is important. The proposition that had been made to Mr. Lincoln was to convene the public and leading statesmen of Virginia, without reference to their political opinions, and to settle with them the terms and mode of reorganizing the State, and obtain their aid in composing and tranquillizing the people. On the following day the President addressed a note to Gen. Weitzel from City Point authorizing him to permit the convening of the Legislature, and directing that the note be given to Gen. Campbell. On that authority the Weitzel of the convening of the Legislature was prepared and submitted to Gen. Shepley for approval. Gen. Shepley made some alteration in its wording, and then permitted it to be printed.  
At the same time the late President returned to Washington, where it would seem, the action had been made the topic of discussion in the Cabinet, by the advice of which body, and because of revelations hereinafter detailed, the President was led to revoke the action he had taken. He thereupon addressed a note to Gen. Weitzel directing that the permission for the reassembling of the Virginia Legislature be revoked, and all the papers that had passed in the premises be withdrawn. This note entered somewhat at length into the reasons that induced the Executive to adopt this course. Simultaneously with the receipt of this note by General Weitzel, Maj. Gen. E. O. C. Ord, Commander of the Department of Virginia, arrived at Richmond, having previously been absent with one of his corps, co-operating with the Army of the Potomac in the pursuit of Lee. His arrival operated to relieve Gen. Weitzel of the supreme command he had been exercising, and the latter was sent to Petersburg with his corps. Because of the coincidence of these events it was generally stated in the Northern papers that General Weitzel was relieved because he had transcended his authority by permitting the call to issue for the assembling of the Legislature.  
From the above it will be seen how unjust was this imputation. It is unfortunate that the considerations of national policy forbid the publication in full of the late President's final note to Gen. Weitzel on this subject, which fully exempts that officer from all blame or censure in the matter.  
It is, however, most probable, as stated on eminent authority, that Mr. Lincoln, in the honesty of his intentions and the frankness of his heart, permitted himself to be entrapped when he considered everything to be fair and honorable. It will be remembered that the proposition had been made to him to assemble "the public and leading statesmen of Virginia, without reference to their official station." This proposition was intended, and was understood to mean the assembling of the people composing the State Legislature, though not as an official body. Mr. Lincoln, in referring to it, spoke of the "Virginia Legislature," doubtless meaning thereby the unofficial body that had been spoken of to him; and when he sanctioned the assembling of that body, he did not intend that the old rebel Legislature should be called together as a recognized political organization, which was attempted under the sanction gathered from his note. When he saw the literal interpretation that had been put upon his language by Campbell and others he hastily sought to revoke the whole proceedings and recall all papers that had passed.  
"If you send people away from your company well pleased with themselves, you need not fear that they will enough pleased with you, whether they have received any instruction from you or not. Most people had rather be pleased than instructed."

**"Conquered by the North."**  
In his reply to the President, Judge Frost, of the South Carolina delegation said: "We are defeated and conquered by the North, who are too strong for us." That little remark showed precisely his state of mind. The fact is, that the people of the United States through their Government have suppressed a tremendous rebellion. But no section has done it. The rebels were slave masters and their dependents in some of the States, and the Copperheads in others. The authority of the Government has been maintained against the efforts of Vallandigham in Ohio, the Chicago Times in Illinois, Fernando and Benjamin Wood in New York, William B. Reed in Philadelphia, and the Boston Courier, as against those of Judge Frost and his friends in South Carolina. And when he speaks of that Government as "the North," he shows that he considers himself a citizen of one country, subjugated by the superior power of another.  
Judge Frost is mistaken. He has not been defeated by the North. He has been overpowered by the Government of his country, against which he rebelled; and Robert Small, his fellow-citizen, helped the Government in overpowering him. Judge Frost has, therefore, no right to speak of the people of South Carolina as "us." For half of those people were of the side of what he calls "the North," and by every means they could command strength, the Government to which Aiken turned a cold shoulder, and which Boyce and the rest of Frost's candidates for Governor did all they could to destroy.—[Harper's Weekly.]

**Get a Home and Keep it.**  
A leading object to every young man is to get a home. A leading object to every young woman is to secure a permanent home. And for the great stability should consist partly in land, and up to a certain limit, the more of it the better, if paid for. The home should be as comfortable and attractive as one has the means of making it. It should be one that the heart can grow to, and will cling around more and more firmly with each passing year. It should be his desire and purpose to keep possession of it as long as he lives, and his children should grow up feeling that there is one place fixed and stable for them through all changes.  
Americans are altogether too roving in their habits. We build houses cheaply, and pull them down without regret. We sell out or move away half a dozen times in our lifetime, in the vain hope of bettering ourselves. It is better to choose a homestead early in life, and then lay plans with reference to adding there. Even though our gains are less than we have elsewhere, a certainty should seldom be given up for an uncertainty. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."  
Only those who have experienced it know how firmly attached a family become to long-lived homestead. No children love home as well as those who have known only one. As the young become of marriageable age, they should go out, one by one, feeling it to be the model after which their own should be established, and knowing that this will remain unchanged as long as the parents live, a place to which they can return, and where they will ever be welcome. A pleasant writer confirms our doctrine thus:  
"There is a great gain in being settled. It is two-fold. Each year accumulates at the farmer the material by which labor is lessened. The rough channels of labor become worn and smooth. A change involves a great loss, and rarely is there a corresponding gain. Time is lost, labor expended, money paid; the wear and tear of removal is no small item; and above all the breaking up of old family ties is disastrous in the extreme. Parents and children become unsettled in their habits, if not in their morals. Let a man who has a home ahead keep it; let him that has none get one, and render it a treasured remembrance to the absent, and a constant joy to those who abide in it." To all of which every intelligent, thoughtful person must give a hearty approval.

**A HANSOM YOUNG GAL** in our town was set up with one night by a noble young specimen of the true American, with soldiers in his vest pocket—I mean a drygoods clerk—and the young gal's mother, hearing nothing pop, rose from her couch, under the impression that her eldest boy was holding a wild revel on the roof-ter in the west room. But on opening the door, she discovered it was huggin' and kissin' which she had her peaceful repose. "My daughter, oh my daughter, what a fine parink did cry; oh, that I should live to see this doings in my own house!" "I know, my dear mother, this sweet village maiden did under her mother's quick reply, 'that this is quite improper, but it is of no account.'"

**A LADY'S AGE**—A lady who still prides herself on her youth and beauty had to appear at a Paris police-court last week. She had differences with her son, who is old enough at least to be examined on oath.—They both had to state their age in a court of Justice. "Your age, madame?" said the courteous justice. "Twenty-five," says the audacious mother. A little later the son is in the box. "Your age, sir?" asks the justice. "Why," answers ingenious youth, "I find, to my astonishment, that I am a year older than my mother."

**A BUTCHER** in New York died on Friday last from the bite of a fly, which flew from the back of a deceased bullock and bit him under the eye-lid. In a few hours a swelling covered his face and extended down his breast. In a few days he became delirious and died in great agony. The medical examination showed that death resulted from the absorption of morbid animal matter deposited by the fly.

**A FORTUNARY**—It seems that a lawyer is something of a carpenter; he can file a bill, split a hair, make an entry, get up a case, frame an indictment, introduce a jury, put them in a box, nail a witness, hammer a judge, bore a court, and other like things.

**WOMAN'S AGE**—It is a curious fact that in sacred history the age, death, and burial of only one woman—Sarah, the wife of Abraham—is distinctly noted. Woman's age ever since appears not to have been a subject for history or discussion.

**Courting Two Hundred Years Ago.**  
Among the amusing reminiscences of those days, is the famous courtship of the Rev. Stephen Mix of Wethersfield. He made a journey to Northampton in 1695, in search of a wife. He arrived at the Rev. Solomon Stoddard's, informed him of the object of his visit, and that the pressure of some duties required the utmost dispatch. Mr. Stoddard took him into the room where his daughters were, and introduced him to Mary, Esther, Christiana, Sarah, Rebekah, and Hannah, and then retired. Mr. Mix addressing Mary, the eldest daughter, said he had lately been settled at Wethersfield, and was desirous of obtaining a wife, and would be offering his heart and hand.—She kindly replied that so important a proposition required time for consideration. He replied that he was pleased that she asked for suitable time for reflection, and in order to afford her the needed opportunity to think of his proposal, he would step into the next room, and smoke a pipe with her father, and she could report to him. Having smoked his pipe and sent a message to Miss Mary that he was ready for her answer, she came in and asked for further time for consideration. He replied that she should reflect still longer on the subject, and send her answer by letter to Wethersfield. In a few weeks he received her reply, which is probably the most laconic epistle ever penned. Here is the model letter which was soon followed by a wedding:  
NORTHAMPTON, 1696.  
REV. STEPHEN MIX, ESQ.  
MARY STODDARD.  
The matrimonial mixture took place on the 1st of December, 1696, and proved to be compounded of the most congenial elements. Mix was pastor of that paradise of onions for forty years.

**The Two Heirs.**  
"I remember," said the late Postmaster General of the United States, Judge Collamer, "the first time I visited Burlington, Vt., as Judge of the Supreme Court. I had left it many years before, a poor boy. At the time I left, there were two families of equal wealth in the town. Each of them had a son about my own age. I was very poor, and these boys were very rich. During the long years of hard toil, which passed before my return, I had almost forgotten them. They had long ago forgotten me.  
Approaching the court house, for the first time, in company with several gentlemen of the bench and bar, I noticed, in the court yard, a pile of old furniture, about to be sold at auction. The son of one of the families alluded to, was there, and I was told to ask where it was. I was told it belonged to Mr. J. I remembered a family of that name, very wealthy—there was a son, too, can it be he? I was told that it was even so. He was the son of one of the families alluded to. He had inherited more money than he had earned, and spent all, and now his own family was reduced to want, and his furniture was that day to be sold for debt. I went into the court-house suddenly, just as the lot was being sold, and I bought it. I was born poor. I was soon absorbed in the business before me. One of the first cases originated in a law dispute between Mr. J. and Mr. A. Mr. A. thought that it was a familiar name. Can it be? I went to find out if it was the son of the other wealthy man was referred to. I was overwhelmed, alike with astonishment and thanksgiving—astonishment at the change of our relative position, and thanksgiving that I was not born to inherit wealth without toil.  
Those fathers provide best for their children, who raise them with the highest education, the pure morals, and the least money."

**THE GREAT BATTLE YET TO COME.**  
The great battle yet to be fought it will be fought at the North, and it will be between the cohorts of the enemies of free institutions on the one hand and the unconditional supporters of free institutions and enlightened government on the other, at the final resort of American citizens, the ballot box. Politics are now stirring their way carefully, lest some sudden turn in events should find them ill-prepared for new issues. Let every man stand by the Union, by the spirit as well as the letter of the Constitution, and faithfully determine to do justice, no matter what new questions may be started, and all will be well.

**SILENT ELOQUENCE.**—Josh Richmond, when travelling in Ireland, passed a man who was a painful spectacle of equal and raggedness. His heart smote him, and he turned back and said to him:  
"You are in want, my friend, why don't you beg?"  
"And sure, isn't it begging that I am, your honor?"  
"You didn't say a word."  
"Of course not, your honor; but see how the skin is peeling from the holes of my trousers. Told the boys crying out through me skin. Look at my swollen cheeks, and the famine that is starving my eyes! Isn't it begging that I am with a hundred tongues?"

**"WELL, doctor,"** said a chap suffering with the toothache, "how much do you ask for the job?" By Jove! but you did it quick, though!" "My terms," replied the dentist, "are fifty cents." "Fifty cents for one minute's work! Fifty cents, by Jove!" "Why, a doctor down at our place drew a tooth for me two years ago, and it took him two hours. He dragged me around the room, and lost his grip half a dozen times. I never saw such hard work, and he charged me only a quarter. Fifty cents for a minute's work! Oh, get out, you must be jokin'!"

**AVOID little oddities in behavior;** but do not despise a little oddity in your having something awkward or less agreeable in his manner.

**If we get into a war with England,** some of our most extensive writers should go to our armies. They are great at murdering the English.

**WHENEVER you find a great deal of gratitude in a poor man,** you may take for granted there would be as much generosity if he were a rich man.

**ONE might think that cabinet-ministers** and senators were almost as much consequence as singers and dancers, for they positively demand nearly as high salaries.

**WERNER Brigham Young** says that a scene there will be—Twenty eight broken hearted widows and fifty-three fatherless children following one old man to the grave!

**How Grant Got into the War.**  
The well known correspondent of the Boston Journal, who writes under the signature of Burleigh, thus relates the story of Grant's entrance into the United States army at the outbreak of the rebellion:  
Four years ago this very month, Mrs. Grant lived in her quiet home, as General. Her husband was Mr. Grant, the leather dealer, a plain, modest, reliable man, without much apparent force, who attracted very little attention anywhere. The war had commenced. The flag had been shot away from Sumter, and shot out of a rebel cannon at Memphis. One morning Mr. Grant called on Congressman Washburne, who resided in Galena. He told Mr. W. that he did not feel right—that he felt he was not doing his duty. Mr. Washburne asked him what was the matter. Grant replied, "I am doing nothing for my country. I have been educated at the nation's expense; but here I am at home doing nothing; I don't know what to do; I am no politician, I don't seem to be wanted anywhere, yet I feel as if I was fit for something. If I could only find my place." Mr. Washburne invited his neighbor to accompany him to Springfield, where an important consultation was to be held at the request of Gov. Yates. On the morning of the fourth day Mr. Grant called at Mr. Washburne's rooms, and said to him, "Nobody knows me here—there is nothing for me to do—I am going home." "Held on a day longer," said Washburne. The next day an important discussion was held in the council chamber. At Mr. Washburne's request Mr. Grant was called in. He held an interview with the State authorities for thirty minutes, and then went out. As the door closed, Gov. Yates cried out, "Good God, Washburne, who is that man? All I can do for him now is to put him on my staff. You can go home and raise a regiment and I'll commission him as colonel." The thing was done. The rest of the story the world knows by heart.

**Pension Bureau.**  
The following decisions have been rendered:  
A soldier discharged on account of a disease under which he was laboring when he entered the service, is not entitled to a pension.  
Actual rank in the line regulates the amount of pension, and not brevet rank.—This rule applies to aid-de-camps, adjutants and others.  
If an injury results from the fault of the soldier, he is not entitled to a pension.  
A widow's pension ceases if she remarries. The minor children, under sixteen years of age, if any, are entitled from the day of the marriage.  
No one while in the receipt of pay or emoluments as an officer or soldier of the army, can be placed on the pension list.—The pension will be commensurate until the party is discharged.  
A minor disabled in the service does not lose his right to pension, although he may subsequently have been discharged because of being a minor.  
A woman who is taken prisoner, and is severely punished by the enemy, and thereby disabled, is held that the disability was contracted while in the "line of duty," and for which he is entitled to a pension.  
The pension of a minor child ceases on arriving at the age of twenty years.

**Complex Relationship.**  
A correspondent of Harper's Monthly is involved in domestic perplexities. He writes:  
I got acquainted with a young widow, who lived with her step-daughter in the same house. I married the widow, my father told shortly after it in my death certificate, my wife, and married her. My wife became the mother-in-law and also the daughter-in-law of my own father; my wife's step-daughter is my step-mother, and I am the step-father of my mother-in-law. My step-mother, who is the daughter of my wife, has a boy; he is naturally my brother, but because he is the son of my wife's step-daughter, so is my wife's grandmother of the little boy, and I am the grandfather of my step-brother. My wife is also my step-mother, my step-mother is consequently the step-grandmother of my boy, and is also his grandmother, because he is the child of her step-son; and my father is the brother-in-law of my son, because he has got his step-sister for a wife. I am the brother of my own son, who is the son of my step-mother; I am the brother-in-law of my mother, my wife is the aunt of her own son, my son is the grandson of my father, and I am my own grandfather.

**COPPERHEAD MEANNESS.**—About the dirtiest, meanest and most despicable trick that we have ever been called upon to record, says the Noble Commoner, Republican, was the stealing of a cannon by the Copperheads of this village and throwing it into the creek to prevent its being used by the Soldiers and Union boys on the Fourth. There is not upon the face of God's foot-stool, as repulsive and leaching a creature as the Northern Copperhead. A man or a party that would steal a cannon, to prevent its being used in firing salvoes on the Fourth of July, the natal day of American Independence, is mean enough to dig up his dead mother's bones and trade them off for tooth-picks.

**You need not talk too much to get a reputation for sense;** one good remark is better than twenty dull or common ones.

**HONK** is always liberal, and they that trust the premises make little scraps of revolting to-day on the profits of to-morrow.

**A baracole-nosed old fellow** gave a reason for taking his liquor clear, that since the flood water had always tasted of sinners.

**As a man is known by his associates,** so may the character of the creditor be known by his attorney; the sharp employ the sharp.

**Let a youth who stands at the bar with a glass of liquor in his hand, consider that he has better throw away the liquor of himself.**